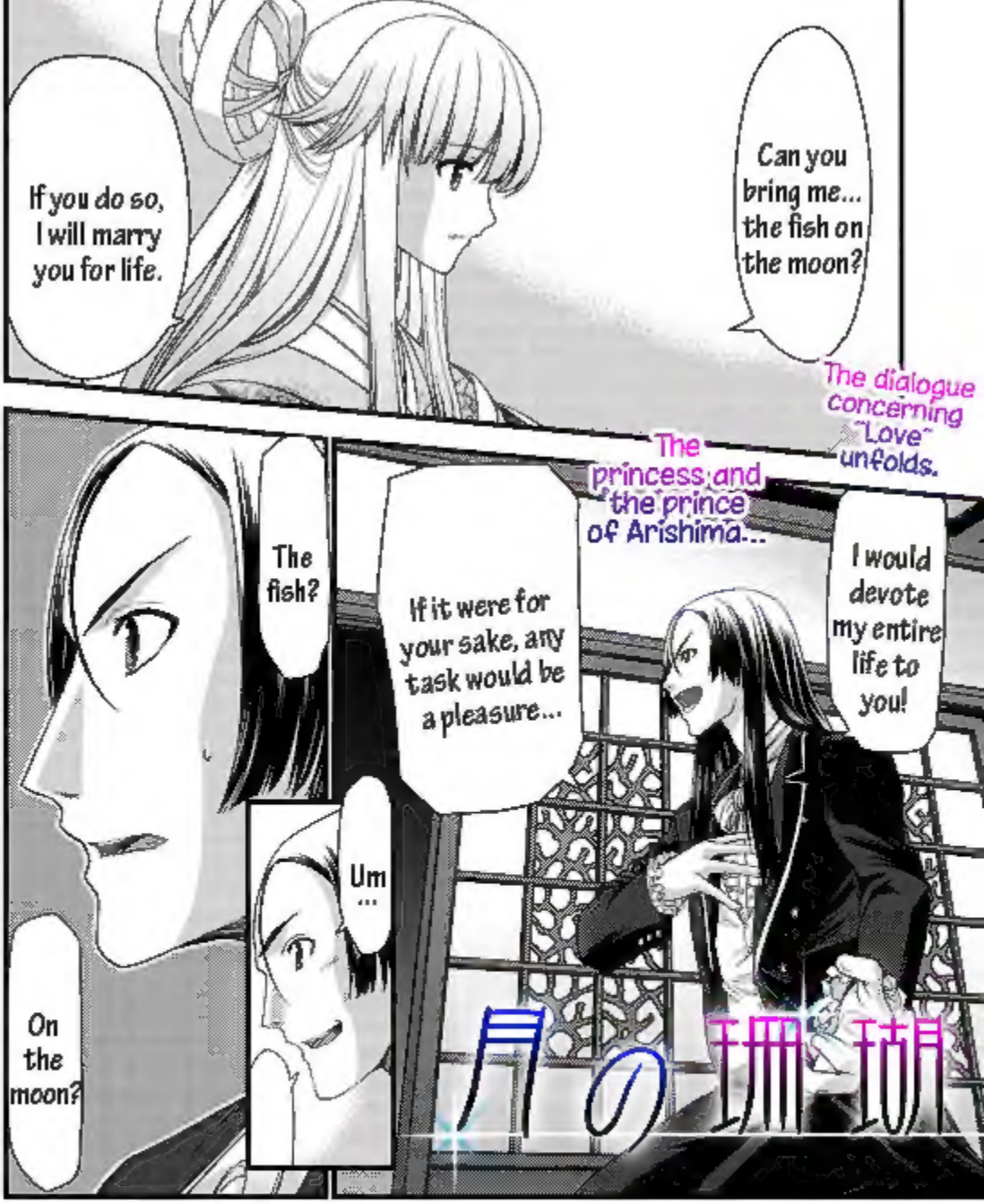

Can you bring me... the fish on the moon?
If you do so, I will marry you for life.
The dialogue concerning "Love" unfolds.
The princess and the prince of Arishima...
I would devote my entire life to you!
If it were for your sake, any task would be a pleasure...
Um ...
The fish?
On the moon?
月の珊瑚
Yes.
佐々木少年
原作／奈須きのこ

I
can't begin to imagine what love is like.
Is mutual affection really that pleasant of a thing?
I believe that a more systematic method of mutual assistance would be more pleasant.
Ah, Arishima-sama, this does not mean that I am adverse to contact with you.

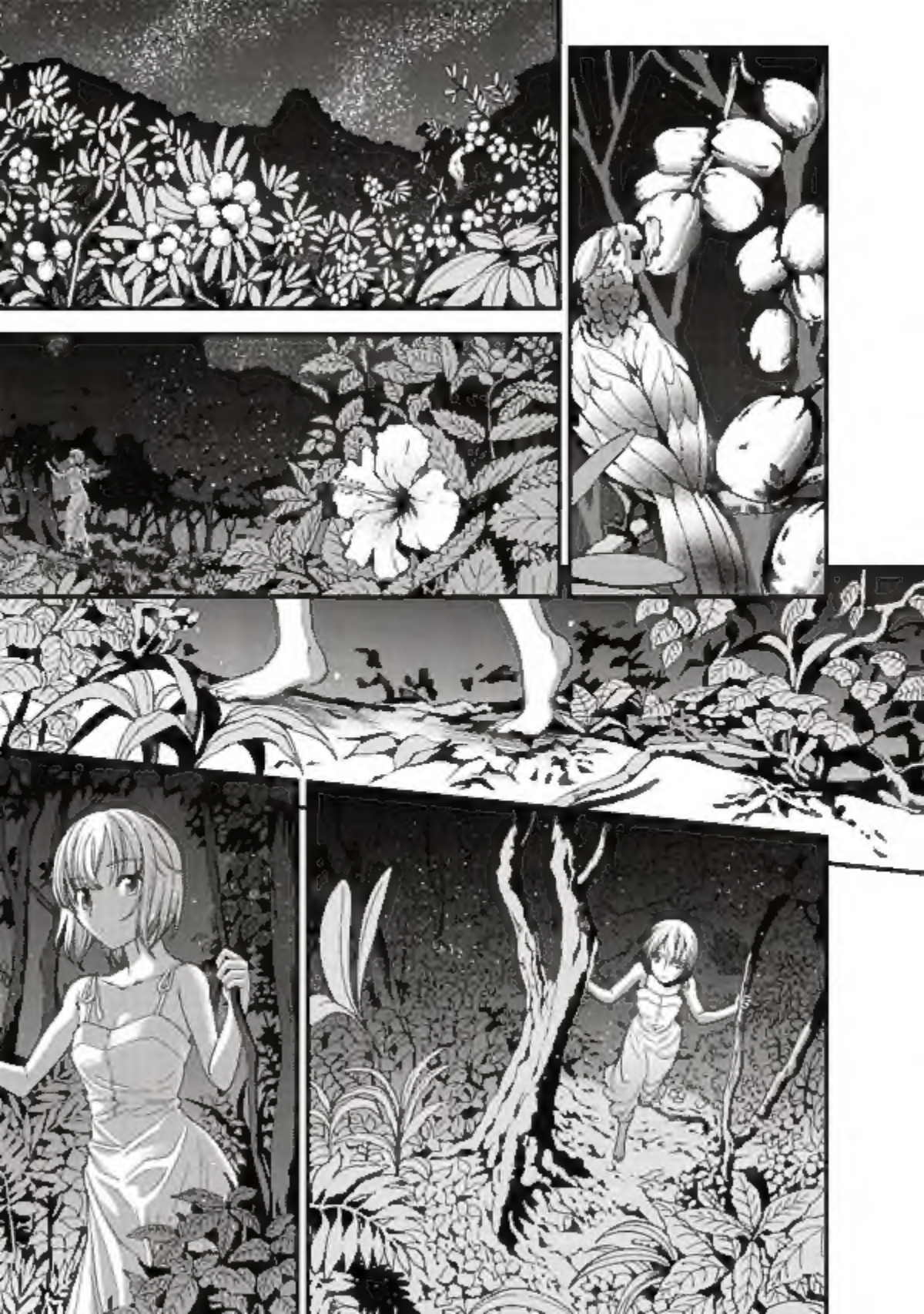
And this is the reason for such realistic conditions?
.....

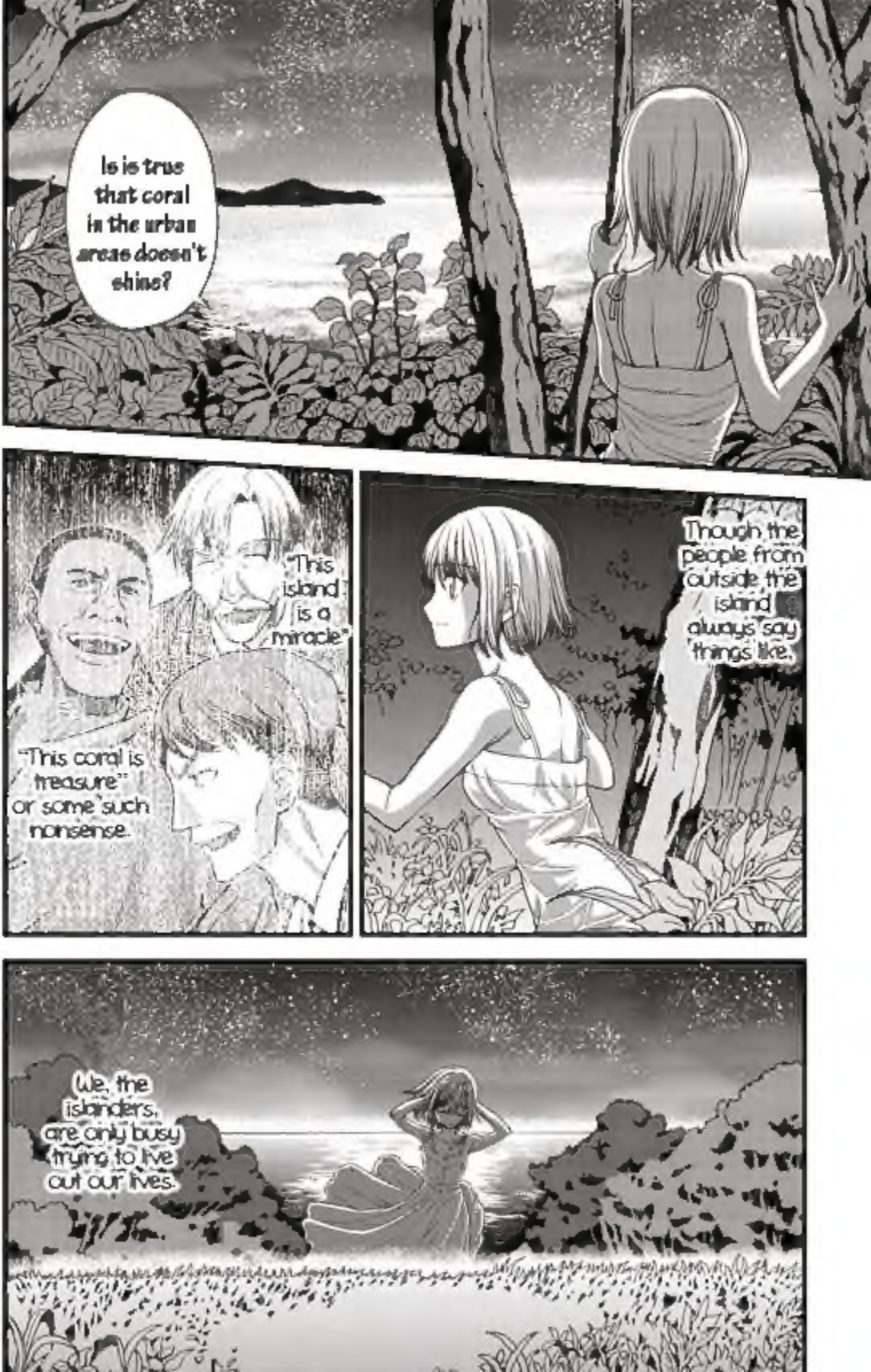
Yes.
I cannot measure love,
so I hope that you can do so in my place.

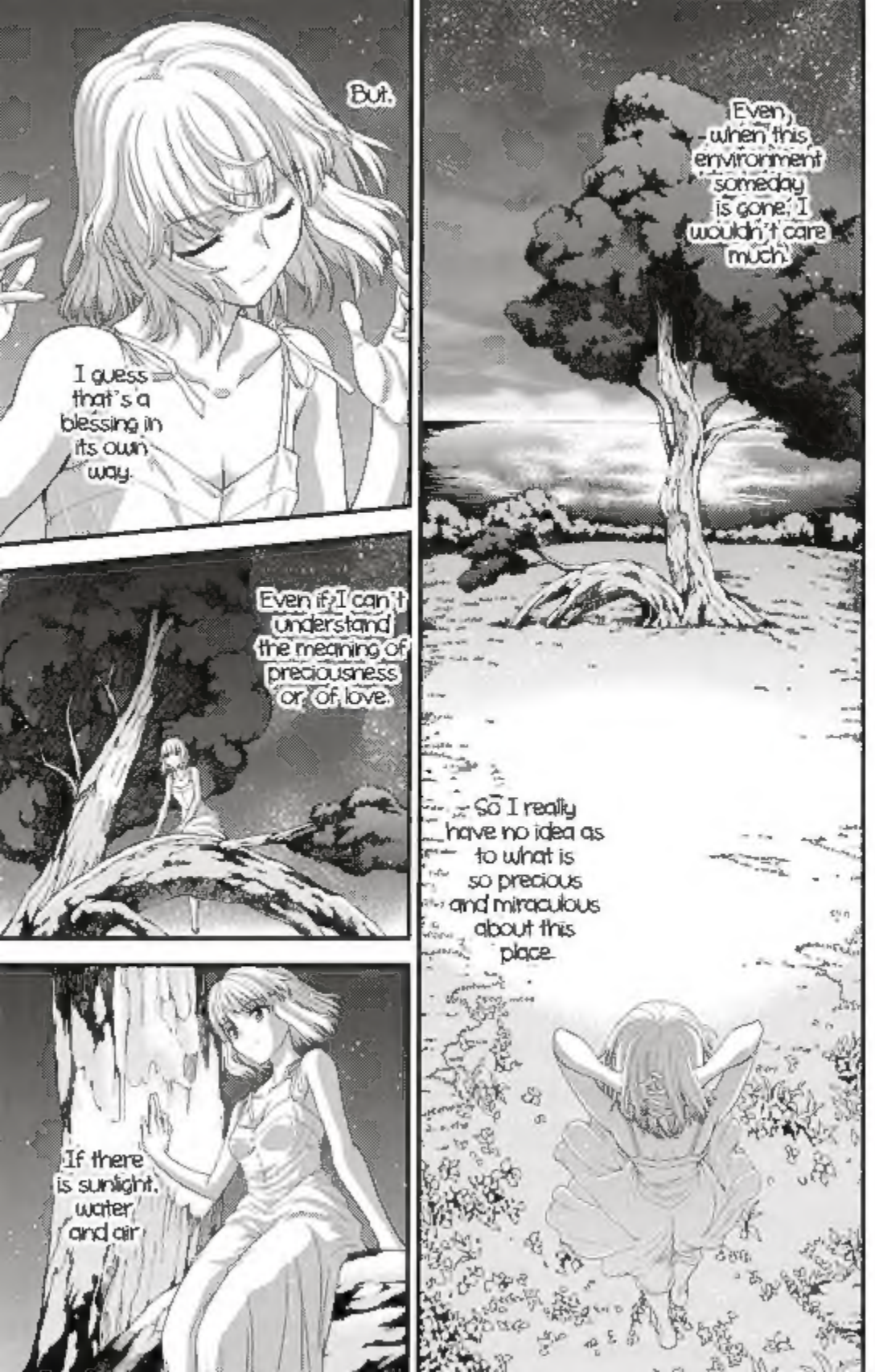
Rather, this clear-cut task allows me peace of mind while also fulfilling my considerations.
I thought to be more realistic instead of trying to understand something invisible such as the heart.

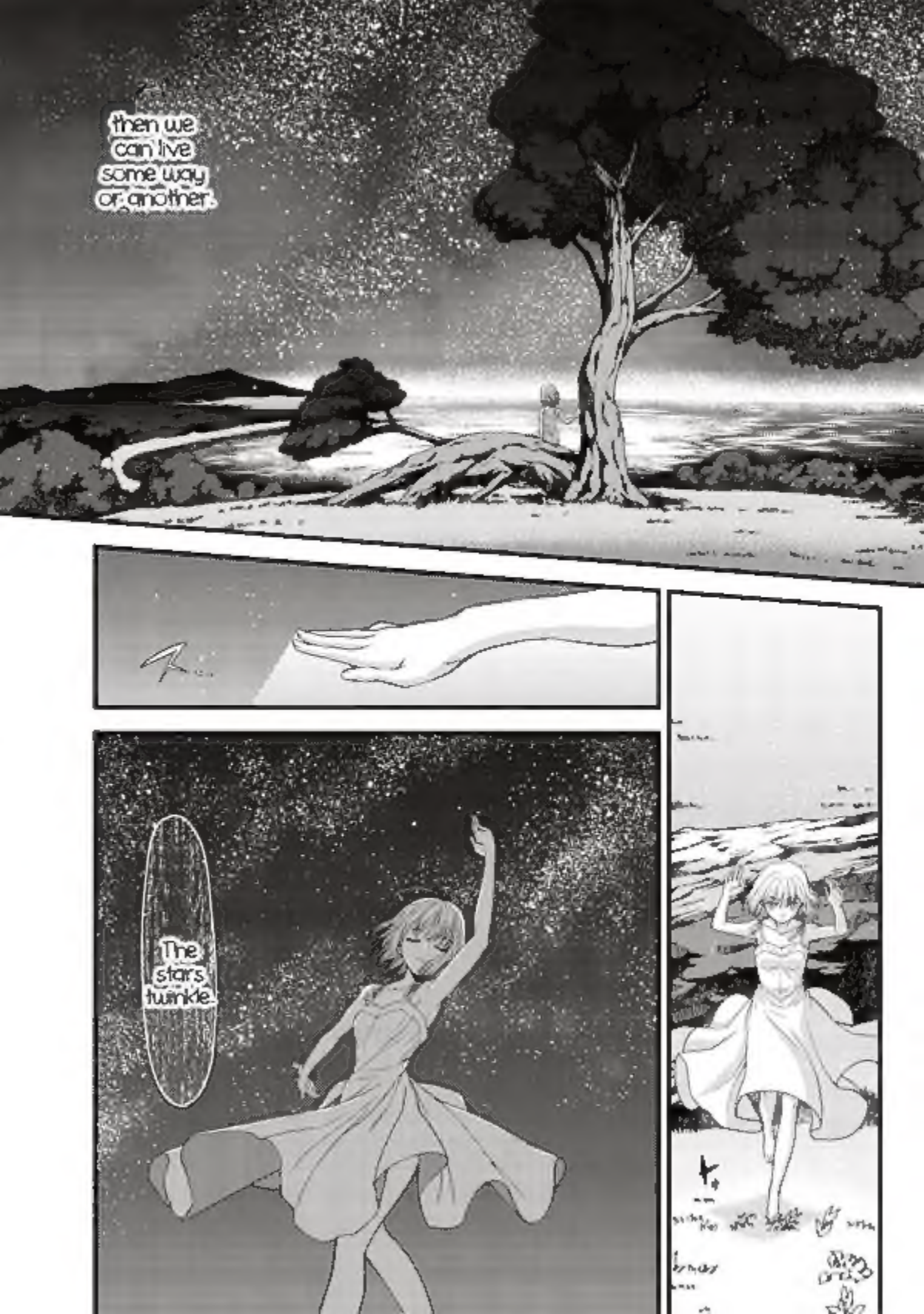
If you still believe I am so valuable,
then
please bring me the fish on the moon.
Princ-ess!
SFX: STEPS
Princ-ess!?
Where are you going!?
Z-z
Z-z
Princ-ess!
SFX: VROOM

Even if you could fly so high...
I guess the fish on the moon is impossible after all.
here we go!



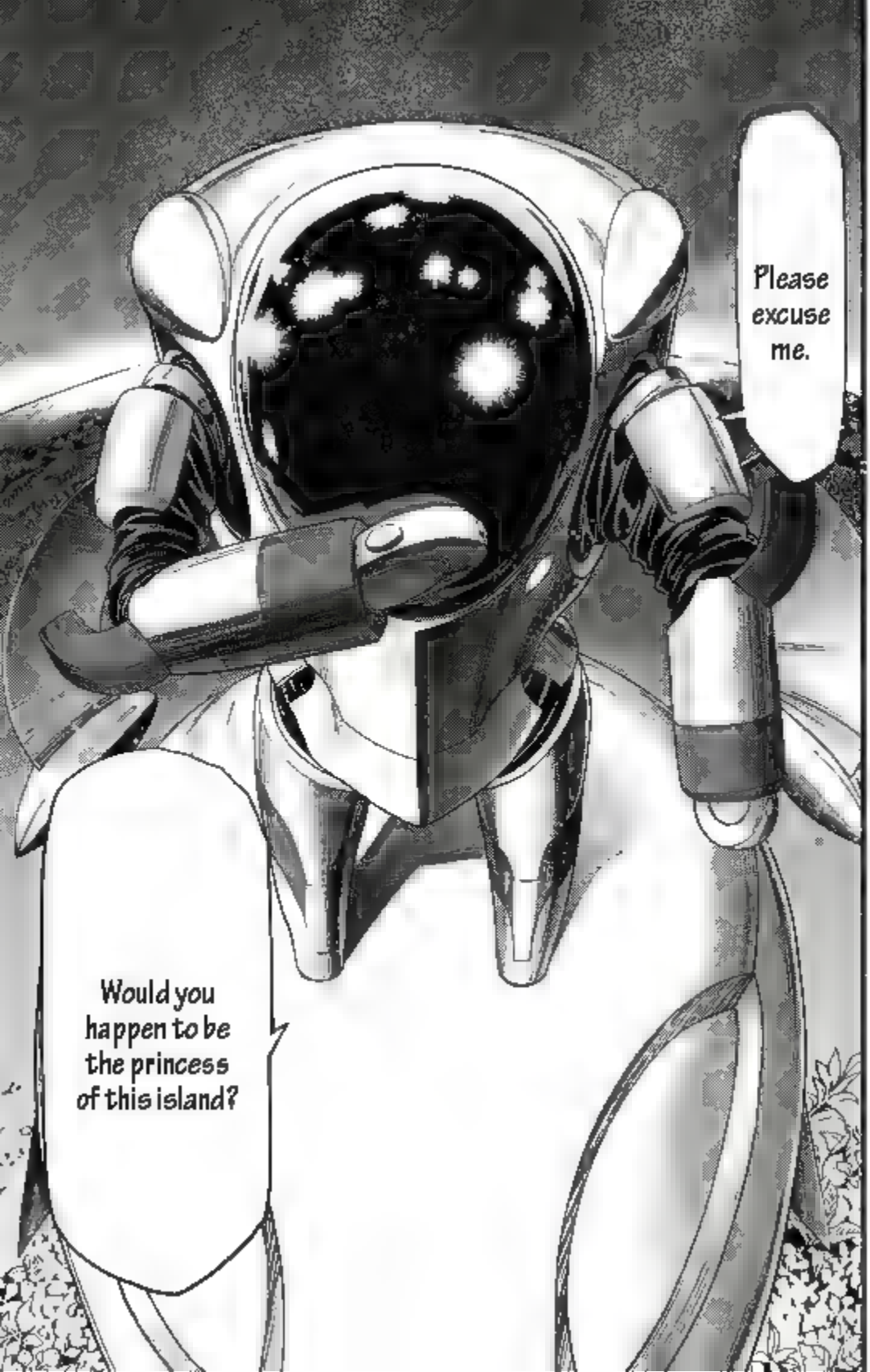

Is is true that coral in the urban areas doesn't shine?
"This island is a miracle"
"This coral is treasure" or some such nonsense.
Though the people from outside the island always say things like,
We, the islanders, are only busy trying to live out our lives.

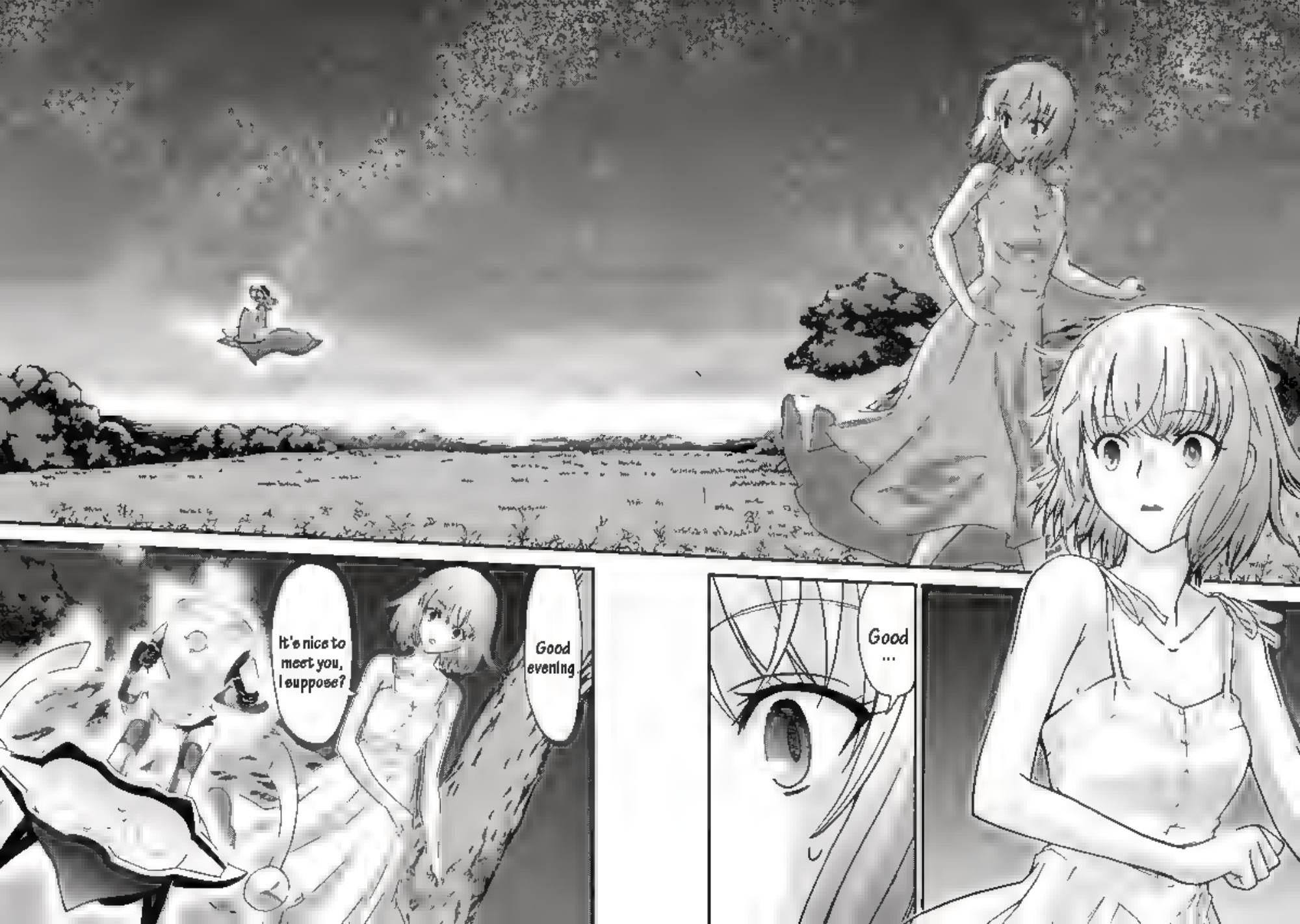

But,
I guess that's a blessing in its own way.
Even if I can't understand the meaning of preciousness or of love.
If there is sunlight, water, and air
Even when this environment someday is gone, I wouldn't care much.
So I really have no idea as to what is so precious and miraculous about this place.

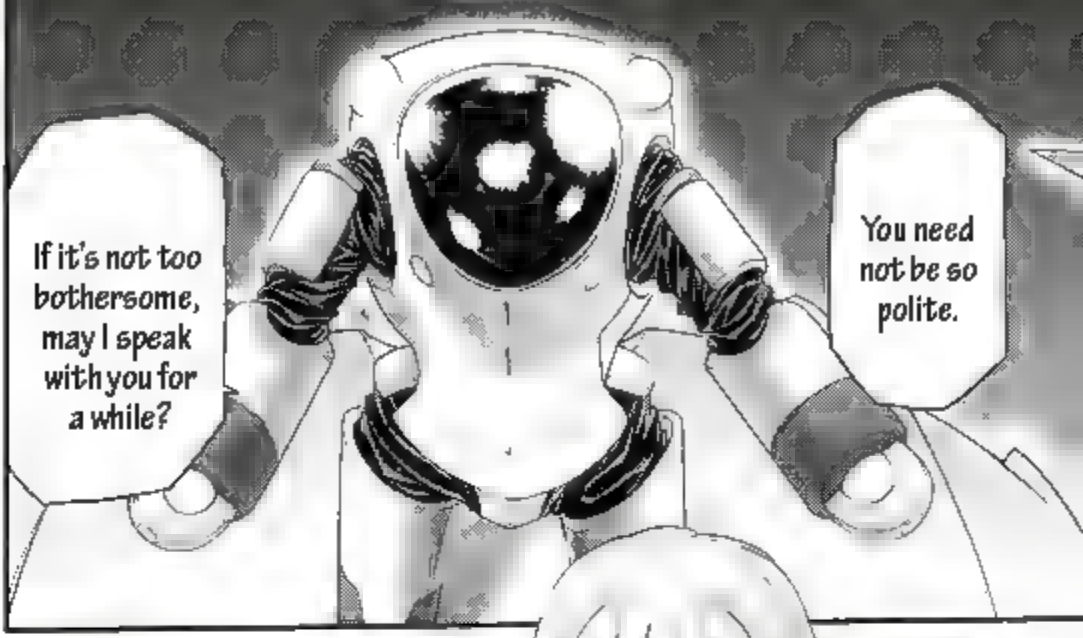

then we
can live
some way
or another.
The
stars
twinkle.

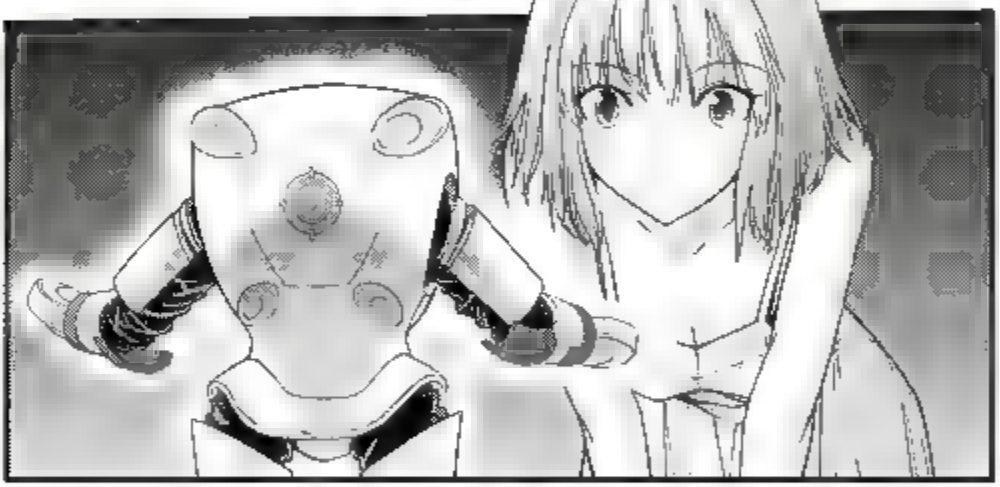
The sea murmurs.
The coral sings longingly.
We are just like jellyfish, floating lightly day by day.

Just kid-ding.
Fufu ...
Oh-
Was it because of this that humanity was finished?
Comparing humans to jellyfish? How forceful.

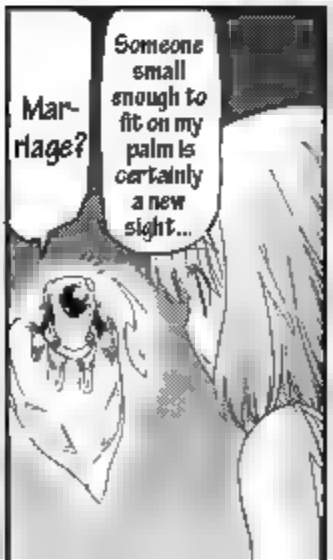

Please excuse me.
Would you happen to be the princess of this island?


It's nice to meet you, I suppose?
Good evening.
Good ...





SFX RUMMAGING



I look forward to working with you.
-here for this.
I came to this island half for business and half because of my own interest.
I work as a delivery-man.
Paper?
The effects of the Earth's pole shift on this island seem to be less than predicted. That is a relief.
Right now, the temperature is 22.5 degrees Celsius. The humidity is 68%. The wind speed is 1.6 m/s in a southeasterly direction.
Though there are few high-altitude clouds, the weather is good so there should be no problem.
Especially on the night of the full moon, there is a trend of lower dust levels in the sky.

If I could reference an almanac, today would be the most auspicious day.
It is good that today is a very lucky day.
The air pollution index is 1.258.
This value is quite high. I can infer why.
By the way, does this place still hold those traditions?
Though I decided that I must wait until the results of the processing, you do not seem to have changed under this phenomenon.

Ah!
Hello?
Uhm ...
I'm sorry.
You said something like half interest ...
Did you come from outside the island?
Yes.
It was because of my interest that I became a merchant.
SFX. SURPRISE
... Um

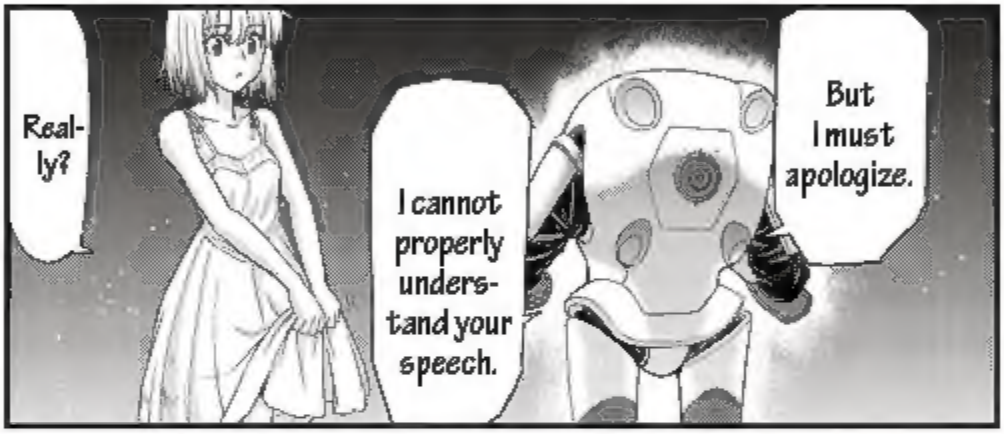
What do you think?
I would like to trade something of yours for something of mine.
A lunchbox sized metal vehicle floating in the air
and standing on top of it a person wearing a suit of metal
Something of mine?
Such a strange person
Wants something from me—

In that case, you should look for someone else.
The things on this island aren't mine.
I don't have anything that would interest you anyways.
No, not at all
A merchant's role is to "buy what is common and sell what is rare"
I have many of what this island considers "treasures".
Therefore,
The opposite should be true.

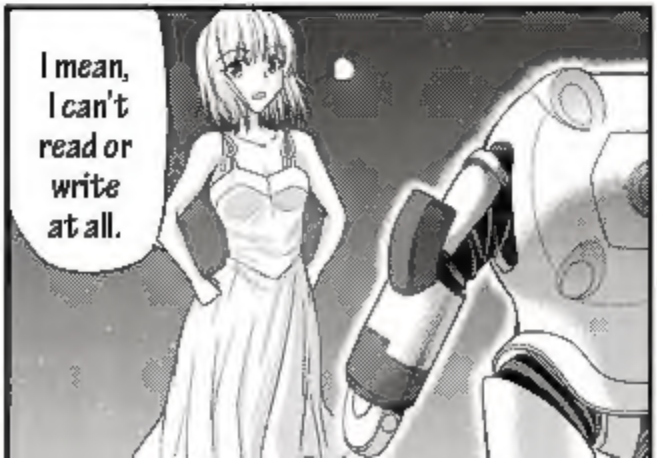
Do you know any stories?
Stories from this island,
that have not been told anywhere else.

What is that?
Ahaha ...
SFX: CRUMBLED LEAVES
If it's that, then maybe I have one.
Fufu ...
What kind would it be?
Oh.
Would that be okay?
I heard it from my grandma.
... fu
fufu

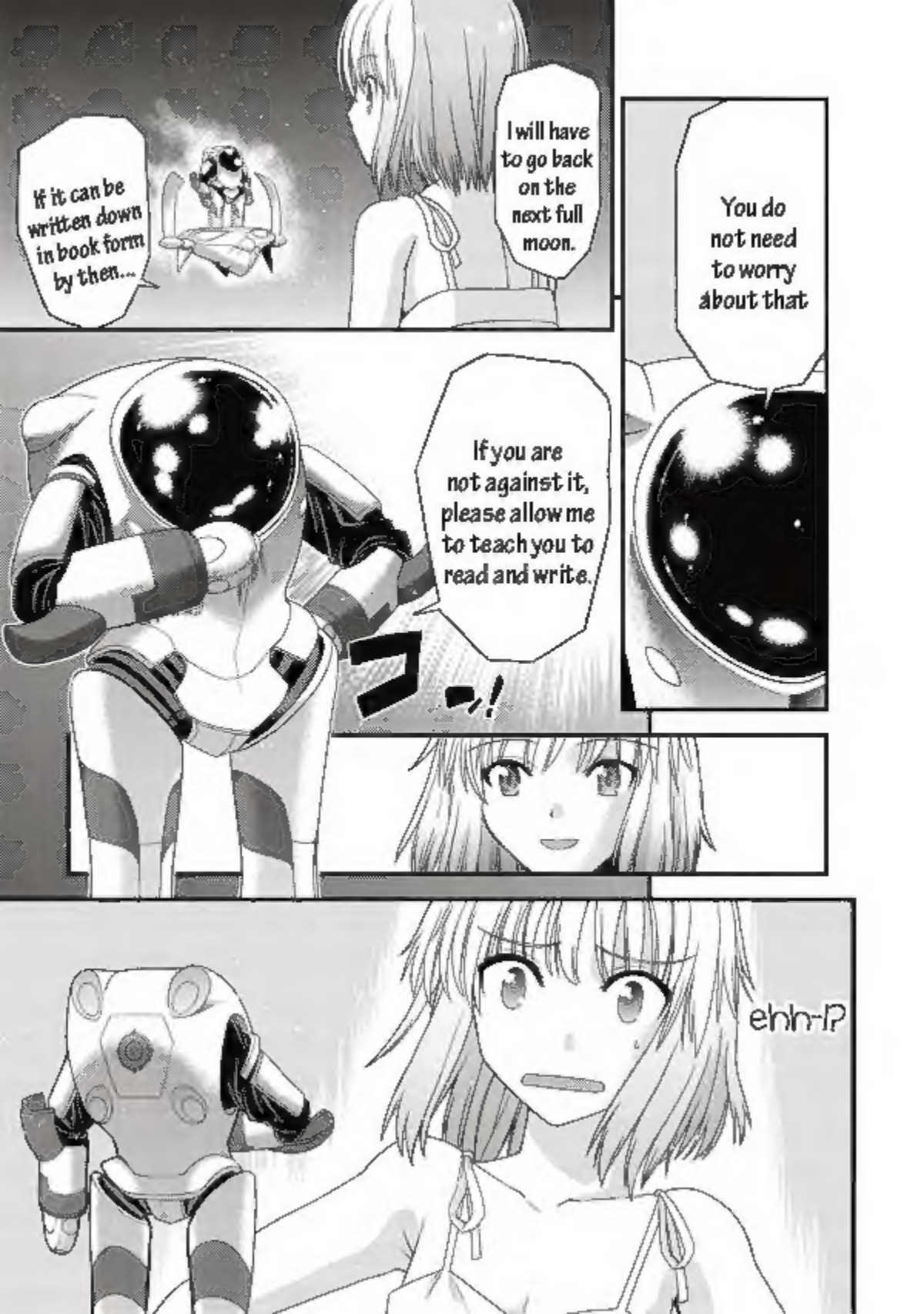
That makes it even more precious.
So it is orally told!


Really?
I cannot properly understand your speech.
But I must apologize.

That's impossible.


I mean, I can't read or write at all.

Then,
It may be inconvenient, but could you write it down?


If it can be written down in book form by then...
I will have to go back on the next full moon.
You do not need to worry about that
If you are not against it, please allow me to teach you to read and write.
コ…!
ehh-?

And thus,
I started my first written work.
The "two" who met at the gap between the sky and the land begin to weave a new story--.
Starting from next time, a new section starts!!
To Be Continued....